



# The werewolf



werewolves

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## Chapter 1 by Joakim

It was a full moon tonight.

I kept changing the channel all night long. I couldn't concentrate myself on one show. It was always like this when the moon was showing but it had become much worse the last few months.

I was itching all over, maybe a bath would cool me down.

## Chapter 2 by Caleb



"I'm not letting you in here. I told you guys last week I only do it recreationally. I'm not violent. It isn't illegal."

"Well, I'm sure you know about what happened in Bavaria over the weekend."

"Those guys were already in a cult." Everyone knows.

"Right so... you know it was new territory for everyone. That's why we're here."

"Well I wasn't involved in that." See more of Story Wars

"Can you change without

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"No." I've tried. Everyone tries.

"Have you ever changed unexpectedly? Without intending to?"

"I know what they're saying in Bavaria. They're lying."

"What makes you say that?" He asked.

"Can you change into a wolf?"

"No I do not."

I shrugged. "Its hard to do."

"Well then," He smiled. "let me ask you for a favor that should save us both some difficulty. The full moon is this Saturday, stay human. At least until we have a better understanding of what happened in Bavaria."

"That's not fair. I don't even know anyone in Bavaria."

"They killed four hundred people. Two of them. It's a tolerant society that every wolf in the world doesn't have a mob full of pitchforks at their door right now. Just because they send me you think people aren't arming themselves? You should take this seriously. Just stay human this weekend. We're asking everyone. Most in the community are saying yes because they understand people are scared and staying human shows solidarity."

"Fine."

"Fine what?" He asked again slowly.

I shut the door.

### Chapter 3 by intellikat



I climbed back into the bathtub, dropping my blue towel on the tiled floor.

The men who had knocked at my door, finding it open, were not police officers. Not investigators of any kind. They were simply ordinary citizens. Concerned citizens. Nosy citizens, even. But the man standing behind the

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interrogating hulk... Was my friend. She was even something more than that. At least she had been, in our college years.

There was a sharp rap at the window above the tub, and I pulled the latch to find Denise there, hovering in the night.

"I'm scared," she said.

"Come in."

Denise flew in through the small panel and rematerialized in human form. I realized that I was still naked.

#### Chapter 4 by Caleb



"Are you gonna cover up?"

"Its okay, its not like there are any children here."

"I guess that's true."

#### Chapter 5 by Riggio Scoffie



A loud thump, came from the outside.

"What's with that?," said Denise.

"There are always noises outside. Don't worry about it."

"But wait, maybe we should check this out," He jumped up on top the tub and opened the window panel transforming into a wolf as he reached the other side, he saw some flashlights moving end-to-end -- glares of lights beams shun from the garage windows outside.

"Denise, get out here." She transformed into a wolf also and followed closely behind him

"There's people in the garage," he directed with his head.

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There were people dressed in black and wearing masks. Two of them holding crow bars, one of them had on a large carry bag. The man next to him seemed to be filling it with items. "Our goods from the drop id freezer," thought Eric. The voices of them

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speaking made it to them -- sounded like they were just kids -- too little to know what they were doing, too little to their knowledge -- was that they were attempting to steal human remains -- not happy meals.

"What are these- ," said one of them. His voice high - he might have been 16-17 somewhere along the lines of teenager.

Denise signalled she was taking a left, and Eric followed the garden stones to the garage side door. Where he stopped and waited.

#### Chapter 6 by MissMabb (Temporarily Inactive)



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#### Chapter 7 by Asshat



Then, a love triangle appeared out of nowhere.

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